

JO: Take...!

ERICSSON: Their first laparotomy on their own is a huge step.

That's when they really do seem to gain that extra confidence: realise their own skills and ability.

JO: Dry one!

ERICSSON: Your first solo flight. The same thing as when your mum or your dad lets go of the saddle and you start to ride your bike on your own.

It's sort of a rite of passage in a way.

[But] you want to know that your Dad's still running behind you : ready to catch you if you fall.

JO: Drapes!

ERICSSON: You do see a huge change in people, who have sort of., moved on.

JO: OK...

(I can do this. I can do this.)

Side towels!

Let's have the music up a bit shall we?

VEE: That is too much.

JO: It helps.

VEE: It is too much. I cannot hear the monitors. Turn it down.

Turn it down...

Thank you.

JEAN: Did you say the houseman was assisting you on this one, Mr Knowles?

JO: He's just on his way up.

ERICSSON: It'd be a real shame if
all operations
became consultant supervised

JO: Right, let's get going.

JEAN: I think sometimes, you know,
when they are unsure of something
it does come across a little bit
in the opposite way.

JO: OK with you, Dr Gotski?

VEE: She is still so dry. She had not even a drip up, you know.

JO: I don't know why the nurses can't get that sort of stuff sorted out
properly.

JEAN: A bit of bravado,
bit of arrogance,
to sort of, you know:

"I'm not really sure,
but I'll just,"

you know:

"front this out
and it'll be fine."

JO: So... alright to start then?

ERICSSON: Being on your own teaches you., a hell of a lot.
It helps with your decision making: because
if you've got someone there it's very easy
to say "Well, what would you do?"

JO: Dr Gotski?

VEE: ...alright to start.

JO: OK... Knife!

ERICSSON: A lot of operating is about stepping back
and thinking: "Hang on, let's
weigh up the options: what should I be doing?"

JEAN: Well... are we waiting for the houseman to come and assist you?

JO: I don't know where he's got to - I told him we were starting.

ERICSSON: And if you can't answer that question,
you then phone the boss.

JEAN: Should we ring Miss Ericsson for you?

JO: It's fine. She's nice and thin... And he'll be here any minute—

ERICSSON: It's a judgement call when they're ready.

JO: —let's get started shall we?

ERICSSON: Sometimes personalities are such
that you've got to be a bit careful

JO: ...Knife!

ERICSSON: Because some think that they can
ride the bike. When they can't.

JO: ...Knife ...'Please', 'Sister'!

ERICSSON: It's not just the trainee's abilities,
But the trainees' insight into their abilities.

JO: 'Thank-you'.

Now, I need some counter-traction on the skin... Sister? ...Right...
Cat's Paws!

ERICSSON: [But] I think we owe it
to the younger people coming through.

JO: Can you hold that retractor, please, sister?

ERICSSON: You do have to be fairly selective
and judge the trainee—

JO: 'Thank you...'

ERICSSON: And also judge the case

JO: *(She's really nice and thin - makes it easy)*

Now, knife again!

(OK, now we're getting there)

ERICSSON: It's difficult sometimes. You know?

JO: Swab!

ERICSSON: It's much more comfortable just to come in and do it yourself.

JO: Swab!
(Come on, come on...)
Quick as you like, Sister

ERICSSON: But [that] doesn't help the trainee.

JO: Knife again. Now lift up, while I open the belly.

ERICSSON: I think we owe it to the younger people coming through

JO: I said 'Lift'. Thank you.

ERICSSON: If you don't train: you won't have
your next generation of Surgeons

JO: (And, we're in.
I can do this.
I can do this)
Now, put a Morris in your side.
(There we go...jackpot!...Look at that...
really mucky in here...
Now where's the leak?)
This light is rubbish.

VEE: Do you see better now.

JO: I... I still can't see a thing.
(Why can't I see?
The leak.
Why can't I see the..., the leak.
Why?
Why's it so difficult)

VEE: Do you want a head light?

JO: No, I don't. I just need someone to sort out the top light.

*(I can't really...
I can't...
If I could...)*

Can you do something about this light?

*(It just...
If I could just...)*

You need to retract harder sister.

JEAN: Do you think you need a bigger incision?

JO: No, 'thank you', I don't.

VEE: Turn off the music.

Thank you.

...

JO: MacIndoe's

*(It's really stuck down in here.
I just need to...
free things up a bit)*

MacIndoe scissors!

*(It's just...
really stuck down...)*

JEAN: Jo, do you want some help? “”

VEE: Shall we call up Miss Ericsson?

JO: Look, I'm alright! OK? I'm fine. ... I just need to concentrate, that's all.

*(You're alright.
You're doing alright.
You're—
It's really stuck.*

Just really stuck down.

I- Oh great...now something's bleeding)

Take!

(that's just what I didn't need)

Take! Why isn't this sucker working properly?

(What have I done?)

I need... I need better light.

(What have I done?)

Just put your hand on here sister. Just there.

VEE: What is happening down there?

JO: *(I can't see.
I just, can't...*

Where's it coming from)

VEE: Is everything alright? “”

JO: Can you focus on retracting sister? I need to find where this is coming from.

VEE: Jo, what is happening.

JO: She's bleeding, can't you see?

VEE: Yes, but from where?

JO: I., I don't know.

(If I could just..., just..., just get better access)

VEE: Look, we have major problem here. Her BP's gone right down. And I cannot get it up again. How much of bleeding are you getting?

JO: It., it., it shouldn't be bleeding.

VEE: Jo, we need to get onto the top of this - quickly.

JO: *(If I could..., just—)*

VEE: She must have lost a 'shed load' of blood.

JO: Look I., I., I'm doing my best here - could you just..., just..., just leave me alone... while I try and get this under control.

(Make it stop. Please, just make it stop)

VEE: Fast bleep Miss Ericsson. We need her here. Now.

JO: *(I., I., I just must've cut something big.
No, no, no! I—)*

JEAN: Can you clip it?

JO: I can't..., see...

(Don't you understand...? I., can't see where it's coming from)

It's really..., It's just..., really stuck down...

(This is a nightmare...

If...

If I could just..., see better...,)

Give me the ummm..., Give me the ummm..., Mayo scissors.

JEAN: You're just making it worse.

JO: *(I can't., I just can't.,
I can't believe this is happening)*

JEAN: Put in some big packs and press, hard.

JO: *(What have I done?
What have I done?)*